

The Eye of The Triforce ~*~ Preface

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Summary: The preface to my first fan fic. Kind of eerie, but it's essential to the plot

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_ Death. _

_ Darkness and blackness, engulfing everything. Coldness, colder than the fierce black of space. Death, looming in the very air, thick like a fog. Everything cold, black, dark, dead. All sparks of awareness extinguished. No movement. No sound. An endless frightening night snarls and surrounds all signs of goodness, snuffing out any hope of life. _

_ Four small circles of light suddenly burst forth from the center of the oblivion. A new feeling emerges in that dark lonely place. Light . . . hope . . . joy . . . love. From a dark corner, untouched by the glow, a dark presence boils with rage at the interruption of its silent cold dark world. The dark power lashes forth at the four lights with intense rage. The lights, glowing with colors blue, green, red and yellow, grip each other, trying to combine into one blinding light. A light strong enough to wipe out this dark power in a world not yet begun. Quivering with fear and inexperience, the yellow light begins to flicker and fade. Immediately it finds itself surrounded by its elder friends, as they attempt to save their younger companion. They send it messages of hope and memories of past

triumphs. _

_ The black power, the embodiment of death and evil, seeing its opportunity to take advantage of the weak, surges toward the innocent yellow glow. Seething blackness begins to surround the small yellow light. It fades, from the color of a bright yellow sun to a dim pastel yellow barely visible. A sudden surge of yellow, the light's last attempt to break its opponent's grasp, and then the light is gone, extinguished quickly like a burned out candle flame. _

_ The red, blue and green lights fight the void with their rage, filling the gap left by the extinguished glow. Together, they contain the blackness in the center of their formation where their friend should have been. The world, still yet to be born, has been saved from the gloom, but the three remaining lights know it cannot remain this way. One fatal mistake has doomed this land before its start. With heavy hearts, the three lights begin their new task. _

_ Life. _

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End
file.